

## By Telegraph.

### Cable Despatches.

LONDON, Monday, October 29.—The latest advices from Candia report that fighting between the Christians and the Turkish army continues.

In consequence of the bad condition of the telegraph lines in Newfoundland, it is proposed by the Agent of the American Telegraph Company to lay cables from Placentia Bay to Halifax and Boston.

PRAGUE, Saturday, October 27.—An attempt was made to shoot the Emperor Francis Joseph, on leaving the theatre, this evening. The culprit aimed a pistol at Kaiser, but before the ball fired, he was seized by an Englishman, and placed under arrest.

LONDON, Tuesday, October 30.—The Times again urges the reference of claims of the United States, for property destroyed by the Alabama, to a joint commission, and thinks it would be an act of policy, if not justice.

BERLIN, Tuesday, October 30.—The King has directed the celebration of a solemn service on the 11th of November, for the restoration of peace.

LIVERPOOL, Monday, October 29.—Cotton steady—sales 10,000 bales; middling uplands 15d. Breadstuffs firm.

LONDON, Monday, October 29.—Money market unchanged. Consols 89½. Five-twenties 68½.

LIVERPOOL, Tuesday, October 30.—Cotton quiet; middling uplands 15d. Pork declining. Breadstuffs firm.

MANCHESTER, Tuesday, October 30.—Market for goods and yarns flat.

### News Items.

NEW YORK, October 31.—The Washington correspondent of the Times says that Sherman has accepted the military and diplomatic mission to Mexico, and will accompany Col. Campbell, the new Minister, to that country.

The steamer Arizona, from Aspinwall, arrived this morning, bringing \$1,250,000 in treasure.

The French war steamer Tallisman arrived at Panama, from Mexico, with a large number of sick and wounded, who were placed in the Foreign Hospital, and the vessel sailed again for Mexico.

A serious conflagration occurred at Aspinwall on the 19th. The United States Hotel was destroyed.

Honduras has decided to remain neutral in the war between Spain, Peru and Chili. Toronto, October 31.—The Episcopal Church at Brantford, Canada West, was sacked by the Fenians on their hearing of the sentence of Lynch and McMahon.

MONTREAL, October 31.—At a public dinner, at Cartier, last night, General Sir John Michel, Commander-in-Chief, made a speech, recommending the fortification of Montreal, Kingston, and points West; also, that the volunteer movement be extended over the whole of British America.

The Canadian papers are discussing Seward's letter and the tone of the American press on the Fenian trials. They say that threats will do the prisoners more harm than good.

BALTIMORE, October 31.—The trial of the Commissioners is still progressing. All parties are very anxious to get through with the trial.

### Market Reports.

NEW YORK, October 31.—Noon.—Gold 46½; sterling nominal, at 9½ for sixty days; 9½ for sight. Cotton very dull and unchanged. Flour firm, at \$12.80@13.17. Wheat 3½c. better. Corn 2½c. lower. Pork firmer, at 35. Lard quiet, at 14½@16.

7 P. M. Gold 46½. Cotton heavy, with sales of 1,800 bales; middling 35½@10½. Flour firmer—sales 450 barrels; Southern \$12.80@12.7. Lard lower, at 13½@13½. Sugar steady—sales 2,100 barrels. Spirits turpentine 8½@8.5. Rosin \$5.75@13.50.

NEW ORLEANS, October 31.—Cotton easier—quotations unchanged. Gold 47½. Sugar 16½. Molasses \$1. Flour steady, at \$13.25@16.50.

MOBILE, October 31.—Cotton sales, today, 1,000 bales; middling 35. Market firm.

### TO RENT.

A SAW MILL, with Circular Saw, in a good order, about four miles from Columbia. Timber abundant within half a mile of the mill, and superior water power. For terms, &c., apply to BACHMAN & WATIES.

## Hardware!



GENUINE SWEDISH and ENGLISH

IRON—all sizes.

CHAINS, HAMERS.

AXES, &c., in full supply.

Rodgers', Wostenholms' and Alexander's CUTLERY.

SCISSORS, SHEARS.

TABLE CUTLERY.

PLATED SPOONS, FORKS.

Ivory-handle TABLE KNIVES.

CARVERS and FORKS, &c.

AUGERS.

PLANES.

CHISELS.

TANNERS' TOOLS.

SCALES.

GLASS.

PUTTY.

OIL, &c., &c.

Boiling Cloths and Belting.

Smits Mael-fines.

Smits, by the dozen or at retail.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

DRY GOODS.

RYE! RYE! RYE!!

150 bushels SEED RYE.

100 sacks SALT.

400 bushels OATS.

In store and for sale by

FISHER & LOWRANCE.

AND

SALEM JEANS!

At retail or by the piece, by the agents,

FISHER & LOWRANCE.

100 Lbs. Butter,

FROM the farm of Stephen Gibson. For sale by FISHER & LOWRANCE.

## HALLOWE'EN.

Sophy Langham's Diary.

[CONCLUDED.]

"Come," he said, "will you swear?" I faltered an assent, and there, under the gray shadow of the church, the impostor dictated an oath so dreadful that I shudder now at the bare recollection of it.

"And now, Miss Sophy," he said, when my pale lips had faltered it out, "we will go home. You have been sowing hemp-seed, and I (suspecting your intention) followed you for a joke, and frightened you greatly. Come, take hold of my arm, and recollect that that is the story for Aunt Langham."

I obeyed in stunned despair, and we left the church-yard.

As we ascended the few steps from the gate to the park, we met Anthony Langham hastening toward them. He said they had been alarmed at my long absence, and Miss Langham had sent him to look for me.

O'Halloran at once related how he had followed me for a joke, and how I had been so frightened by his shadow that I had nearly fainted, and was only just able to walk home.

This story my pale looks certainly confirmed.

Anthony looked very vexed, I thought, and said, "Such jokes are foolish and dangerous. I feared to watch over your safety, Miss Sophy," he continued, "as I wished to have done, lest I might involuntarily alarm you, should you see me; and I did not think any one would take the liberty of really following you."

This was said with a glance of defiance at O'Halloran. I interposed to prevent a quarrel.

"Oh, it is nothing," I said; "non-sense appears to belong to Halloween; and my fear was too absurd to be anything but ridiculous."

How ashamed I felt of this falsehood, especially as O'Halloran actually pressed my hand with his arm, as if to acknowledge the good faith with which I kept my vow.

Everything that followed seems confused to my memory. I know that Anthony blamed Miss Langham for her folly, and said her age was her only excuse for permitting such a thing; and that O'Halloran agreed with him, and (quite truthfully, I doubt not,) regretted that I had undertaken the adventure.

And then we reached home; and there were idle jests from the young people, upon Mr. O'Halloran's having "harrowed my hemp-seed!" The wretch had the effrontery to say "he had rather harrowed my feelings, as he had given me much alarm."

I fancied that both Margery and Anthony Langham were very silent, and even appeared displeased; but then my mind was too disturbed for me to be capable of clearly judging of anything. Certainly, Margery's "Good-night" was colder than usual.

NOVEMBER 2.—When I awoke this morning, I cannot describe the acute mental pain that came with the recollection of my discovery and my oath. All the cruel wrong done to Anthony Langham, the imposition practiced on Miss Langham, the horrible association with a low London thief forced upon us, rushed on my mind at once.

I scarcely know how I have got through the day. I am sure I have been absent, pre-occupied, miserable, with a frightful headache which served for an excuse for my depression.

As if instinctively aware of my complicity in the wrong done him, Anthony Langham has been cold and distant all day.

That horrid O'Halloran began by paying me great attention, but I was so utterly incapable of concealing my disgust, that he perceived it, and prudently left my side.

Alas! all my days, this hateful secret will weigh upon my soul.

NOVEMBER 3.—I had far better have died—far better! Death is a boon in comparison with my life now. What shall I do? What shall I do? Heaven have pity!

He—the wretch! the monster! the possible murderer, has proposed to Margery—has been accepted.

I have knelt at her feet—I have implored her not to marry him.

She denies that it is for his wealth she accepted him; she says she loves him! She answers my tears, my agonized entreaties—angrily. She accuses me of a mean jealousy—a silly pride. Oh, Margery, my own sister—my darling, if you could but know.

They have written to tell mamma of the proposed marriage. Will she consent? I have also written to implore her not to do so. My letter was eager, wild, impassioned; surely, she cannot read it and not perceive that some strong motive induced me to write it.

O'Halloran caught me alone for a few moments after I had learned the news. He began by urging on me the fact that he was restoring to us the inheritance of the family; that we should benefit by his crime.

When I gave utterance to my agony, my disgust, my horror, and warned him that, if he persisted in seeking Margery's hand, I might be tempted to break my oath, he threatened to take my life.

Perhaps, after all, my cowardice has only saved it for a few days. The two villains have every reason to put me out of the world. What shall I do? Break an oath, and such an oath? I, who have been trained by my father to think even a promise sacred! I am indeed in the toils.

Oh! if I had but chosen death on Halloween! Then his crime would have been discovered—my innocent blood would have cried to Heaven for justice, and Margery would have been safe, and Anthony, too. Anthony, who loves me—yes, he has told me now that it was me he loved! And I could hear the avowal with cold despair, instead of the joy it might have been, and refuse the best good this world could give, because I am unworthy of it. What! marry him I wrong? Have a secret, and such a secret, from my husband? It could not be. But I am so miserable—so miserable. What shall I do? What will be the end?

A LETTER FROM MISS LANGHAM TO MRS. FRANK LANGHAM.

DEAR MAMMA: I am sorry to be obliged to request your immediate presence at Maldon. Your charming youngest daughter, whose gayety and grace had won all our hearts, is very ill. She is suffering from brain fever, caused, I fear, by my own folly. I permitted her to try a foolish charm on Halloween, and your future son-in-law, Mr. O'Halloran, alarmed her by following her in jest. The shock to her nerves was so great that she has been dull and indisposed ever since, and is now confined to her bed. Her illness is, of course, serious, but she has youth and great natural strength on her side, and we must hope and put our trust in Heaven.

"I think I need scarcely urge your instant coming. Poor Margery forgets her own happiness in attending on her sister. Mr. O'Halloran appears as anxious for her as any of us. Believe me, very truly yours, "MARTHA LANGHAM."

SOPHY RESUMES HER DIARY.

DECEMBER 24—CHRISTMAS EVE.—The Christmas bells are ringing merrily; the fire blazing brightly; mamma sitting with her knitting in the chimney-corner. I resume my diary once more, with feelings of humble and devout gratitude.

I have been very ill since I wrote last in this volume, and remembered nothing of many unrecorded days. They sent for my mother; she came, and at once installed herself by my bedside.

One night, while she was watching my restless slumbers and listening to my murmured words, she heard me say, "If I die, they will read my diary."

That possibility was the one hope and thought of my lucid intervals; so, in my delirium, I spoke of it.

"Miss Sophy often says that 'mamma,' observed the nurse, who sat up with mamma. 'Her diary runs a deal in her head.'"

"Where is it?" asked my mother, a sudden thought darting into her mind. "Go and ask Miss Margery." Margery had locked my book up at the beginning of my illness—she gave it to the nurse; and my mother, assuming her maternal prerogative, and firmly believing that her Sophy had no secrets from her, opened it, and read from the period of our arrival at Maldon up to the close.

Surely my guardian angel smiled beside her as she did so.

The whole secret was plain now. The next morning, almost at day-dawn, my mother sought the rector and confided the tale to him. He came up and saw Miss Langham, then rode off and secured a police-inspector at once.

O'Halloran and the footman were taken into custody. O'Halloran fell on his knees and offered to confess everything, if Miss Langham would pardon him. Of course, she could not.

They are both now enduring penal servitude for life.

It seems that Edward, the footman, was one of a gang of London thieves, who, with a false character, had got himself engaged in Miss Langham's family, for the purpose of robbing the house.

Soon after his arrival, Jervis, the butler, who is a garrulous old man, related to him the family history, and how Mr. Anthony Langham was heir, because Miss Dorothy Langham, a great-niece of Sir Jonathan's, had never been heard of since she ran away with the Irish officer and went to America; nor could they trace her or find that she had left any children, though the lawyers had advertised for them many times.

Ned was a genius in his line. The idea occurred to him of supplying an heir to the estate in the O'Halloran family. He had a nephew who had received a good education at a national school, and might, he thought, pass for the heir. With the aid of a low attorney employed by thieves, a plot was so ably concocted that even Miss Langham's cautious man of business was deceived, and Mr. Corney O'Halloran (the footman's nephew) was received at Maldon Hall as its future possessor.

Doubts had, however, occurred since to the family lawyer, and he had sent a clerk to America to investigate more closely the pretender's claims. Knowledge of this had reached Green, and induced him to come down to Maldon on Halloween, to warn his confederates of their danger and to advise decisive measures. They—Edward and O'Halloran—had walked out with him, fearing to hold any conversation of importance within the possible hearing of listeners, and on their return homeward, after seeing him on the road to the railway station, they had lingered, as I too well knew, in the church-yard.

The infamous lawyer found means to escape from the hands of justice,

but the two impostors, uncle and nephew, were already doomed, and suffering their first punishment. Such was the tale my mother told yesterday; I was not strong enough to hear it in detail before.

Humbly do I thank the Divine Providence which has so mercifully revealed this iniquity before it was too late. For even if it had been discovered by the researches of the lawyer's clerk, the discovery would have come only after Margery's marriage, and would have overwhelmed us all with disgrace. Perhaps O'Halloran had hoped that, if he were once a member of the family by marriage, he would not be exposed or punished, even if the trick were found out. But my happy illness and this dear book saved her from such a fate, and she has just now implored me, with tears in her eyes, to forgive her unjust suspicions and angry words.

Poor, dear Margery! I could only draw her to my bosom and weep over her. How she must suffer! Will she ever recover her mortification and disappointment?

Our mother is a little harsh to her. She declares that Margery is rightly punished for her mercenary view of marriage—for it seems that my sister accepted O'Halloran because he was heir to the property which she had from the first coveted.

It will, it seems, come into our family even now, for Anthony, whose despair at my danger touched my mother, has won from her the second secret of my diary, and refuses to accept the refusal I gave him while I believed my silence so cruelly wronged.

We are, therefore, to Miss Langham's great joy, betrothed, and are to be married early in the spring.

Anthony has been confessing to-day that he was dreadfully jealous the night he met me with O'Halloran, and he says he should never have asked me to be his wife, had not the impostor made Margery an offer.

How grateful I ought to be to Heaven that good has been brought out of the idle and irreverent folly of sowing hemp-seed upon Halloween!

### AN OLD FRIEND WITH A NEW NAME.



### THE POLLOCK HOUSE.

THIS thoroughly-equipped RESTAURANT has just been completed, and the lovers of the good things of this life are informed that they can be supplied with almost everything in the "eating and drinking line." The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand. Dinners and suppers prepared at short notice and in the very best style. Elegantly furnished supper rooms connected with the establishment. T. M. POLLOCK, Proprietor.

### BAGGING AND ROPE.

100 COILS half-inch MANILLA ROPE. 10,000 yards of GUNNY and other BAGGING, 44 inches wide and weighing 24 lbs. per yard—bought previous to the late advance, and will be sold at LOWEST MARKET RATES by WM. MCGUINNIS.

### ELEGANT BALMORAL SKIRTS!

FOR \$2.50, at SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

Beautiful Cashmeres and Delaines!

For 25 cents, at SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### All-wool Flannels!

For 35 cents, at SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### An Extra Nice Family Longcloth!

25 cents, at SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### Heavy 10-4 Bleached and Brown Sheet!

For \$1.00, at SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### Large Heavy 10-4 Bed Blankets!

For \$9.00, at SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### An Elegant Toilet Article—Phalon's Brown Windsor Soap!

To be had at SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### Extra Fine Family Cologne!

To be had at SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### Best make French Kid Gloves!

At SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### Most Approved Styles Fr'ch Corsets!

At SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### A Well Selected and Cheap Lot of Hosiery!

At SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### Beaver Cloths,

At SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### Black Broadcloth and French Doeskins!

At SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### Assortment of Gent's Shawls and Buggy Laps!

At SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

### Magnificent line Dress Goods

At SHIVER & BECKHAM'S.

We advertise above such of our large stock as comes to mind, assuring our patrons that we are still doing business on our first principle—CASH and SHORT PROFITS; and all who favor us with their patronage, will, we think, SAVE MONEY to themselves, and will assuredly have an ELEGANT STOCK to select from—to which we add every week.

SHIVER & BECKHAM.

### A List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office, Columbia, S. C., November 1, 1866. Persons calling for letters in this list, will please say "They are advertised."

A. H. S. Moseley, Kelly, James; Adams, Pompey; Kelly, J. M.; Addams, James T. 2; Kethart, Mrs. King, Mitchell; Albert, James W. 2; King, Mitchell; Anderson, Wm H. 2; King, Thos.; Anderson, Mrs M. 2; Lawson, Mrs Ellen; Anderson, Peterson; Leach, P. B.; Arthur, Jas. 2; Lee, H. W.; Arthur, Benj. 2; Lemmon, W. H.; Augustus, Miss G. 2; Levit, Quash, col'd.; Atkinson, Alfred; Leoston, Miss E.; Baldwin, C. M. 2; Lewellyn, J.

Ballinger, Wm. 2; Llewellyn, Wm. J.; Barnes, Miss Fanny; Litman, Alexander; Barnes, M. D. 2; Long, Miss F. L.; Barnes & Co, A. J. 2; Long, Joseph; Barnett, D. F. 2; Lovett, Wm.; Bates, J. Y. 2; Lummert, Hardy; Bean, Mrs Martha; M. A. C. Messrs; Belton, Miss Sally; Macleish, Archibald; Bennett, Maj O. W. 2; Marshall, Mrs C.; Benson, M. C. 2; Martin, Mrs Maria; Benton, J. E. 2; Martin, Miss I. D.; Blizzard, Miss L. 2; Mays, Capt Samuel; Blocker, Henry; Mazzyk, W. S. & J.; Boman, Mr. 2; McCarty, Dr Jas.; Bonney, A. C. 2; McCough, Mrs W.; Bowen, W. G. 2; McGraw, Mary; Boyle, Alston B. 2; McNeale, Roy A. J.; Brackett, B. D. 2; McNeale, J. C.; Braden, Miss Anna; McKenna, Charles; Brimm, W. W. 2; Mention, Caty; Brink, Nathan; Merrittshaw, C. W.; Briten, Martha; Meys, C.; Brooks, H. C. 2; Meyers, Serg't; Brown, Mrs Jabez; Michell, Peter; Brown, John; Milegan, Dolly; Brown, Miss Betsey; Montague, H.; Brant, J. D. 2; Motte, Miss Sally; Bruvett, W. C. 2; Motte, Miss Sally; Butler & Earhart; Byrd, C. col'd.; Calcar, Henry; Candon, Wm. 2; Cannon, S.; Canual, Miss Anne; Cannon, S.; Carling, Col.; Carstanpho, P.; Carter, Mrs Amy; Cartwright, Mrs M. 2; Chapman, Henry; Chappin, & Carlton; Clark, A. D. 2; Clarke, Lewis R.; Clarke & Co, M. R.; Clarke, Geo. N. 2; Clary, Mrs E. V.; Clifton, Geo. 2; Cobb, Solomon; Conklin, Taylor; Coleman, J. col'd.; Comes, Willson; Canaday, Mr.; Cooper & Gathier; Cordick, Jennings & Co, Messrs.

Crabtree, John; Craps & Morgan; Cronwell, Oliver; Davis, Charles; Davis, Mrs J.; Davis, London; Davis, Mrs Nancy; Davis, E. F.; Dawkins, Miss L.; Dawkins, Henry C.; Deas, J. 2; Deason, John; Devenport, T. T.; Dhier, F.; Douval, Albert; Douglass, W. J.; Dozier, J. A.; Dunford, Miss S.; Ellis, John; Ellis, Miss Caroline; Evans, Hat, col'd.; Fan, Miley; Ealt, Dr Samuel; Ferguson, Mrs S.; Flagg, Mrs Eliza; Ford, Mrs Harriet; Forde, Charles; Ford, Miss Eliza; Ford, Miss Mary B.; Forester, W. G. & Co; Frailey, L. col'd.; Front, Miss Emily; F. J. S.; Garlington, Robert; Geiger, Mrs Mary J.; Gibbs, Jeff; Goller, Same; Goodwin, Miss E. H. J.; Good, Ben Davis; Good, Mrs Eugenia; Goodwin, A. G.; Gower, Vinding; Gungard, Mrs P.; Gullage, Rev Thos. 2; Gwynn, Gen Walter; Grant, Miss Alice; Gray, Mrs E.; Gregg, Mrs Lesh; Griffin, W. B.; Grigs, Andy; Gross, David; Hancock, Wm. D.; Hardin, Wm. D.; Hardy, Alen; Hargroves, J. W.; Harper, Jefferson; Harris, J. S. J.; Harris, Mrs Eliza; Hawkins, J. G.; Hawkins, P. S.; Hawley, Levi; Hays, W. B. 2; Hayes, Mr Maggie; Heines, Mrs R.; Hemmington, J. P.; Heriot, Miss H.; Herndon, B. F.; Heselsdon, Hetty; Higgins, David; Hill, Rulvert Hup; Hill, J. L.; Holmes, Miss Julia; Holmes, Mrs M. A.; Hopkins, E. T.; Hughes, Hardy; Hunt, Mrs Cecelia; Hunter, Mrs E. A.; Hussar, John B.; Jackson, Elizabeth 2; Jacobs, Mrs M.; Jacobs, Berry; Jemison, Miss Ann; Jeter, Miss T. E.; Jiner, Mrs Clarerie; Johnson, Miss M. S.; Johnston, Miss C. B.; Johnson, Jossnah; Johnson, Philip; Jones, Mrs Ann; Jordan, B. W.; Jordan, B. W.; Kelly, Mrs M. A.; Kelly, John A.; Kelly, J. W.

Nov 1 JAS. C. JANNEY, P. M.

### ZAMBESI!

NEW DISCOVERIES IN AFRICA: by Livingstone, with plates, &c.

Homes Without Hands—being a description of the habitation of animals according to their principle of construction; by Rev. J. G. Wood, E. L. S., with plates.

Campaign of the Army of the Potomac—a critical history from 1861 to 1865; by Wm. Swinton; with fine portraits of Generals Grant, Meade, McClellan, Burnside, &c., with maps.

The Art of Amusing—a collection of Merry Games, Tableaux, &c.

And other new Publications, Novels, &c.

For sale at J. J. McCARTER'S BOOKSTORE, Opposite Columbia Law Range.

Oct 28 R. L. BRYAN.

## Auction Sales.

Variety Sale.

By LEVIN & PEIXOTTO.

THIS MORNING, at 10 o'clock, we will sell, at our store, without reserve, Bacon, boxes Soap, Coshen Butter, in kegs and tubs, Bourbon Whiskey, French Brandy, Schenck Schnapps, Gin, Cheating Tobacco, Segars, Pipes in variety, Pocket Knives, Hair Brushes, &c.

Also, A variety of Dry Goods, Sundry articles of Furniture, Cooking Stove, &c.

Nov 1

### W. T. WALTER

Will sell at his mart, on SATURDAY MORNING, at 10 o'clock,

Bedsteads, Bureaus, Mattresses, Bed Clothes, Tables, Washstands, Tin Toys, Tea Sets, Lamps and Fixtures, Umbrellas, Ladies' Kid Gloves, Fireworks, Biscuits, Crackers, Cooking Utensils, Perfumery and a variety of Fancy Articles. Sale positive and without reserve.

Nov 1

### Old Iron and Machinery.

Zealy, Scott & Burns vs. Keatinge & Ball.

Foreign Attachment.